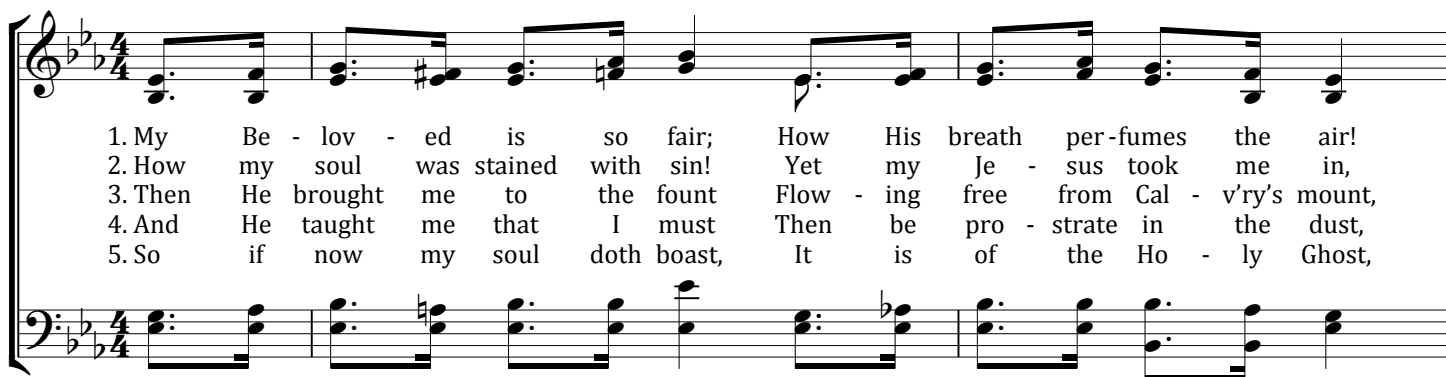



Oh, This Blessed Holy Rest

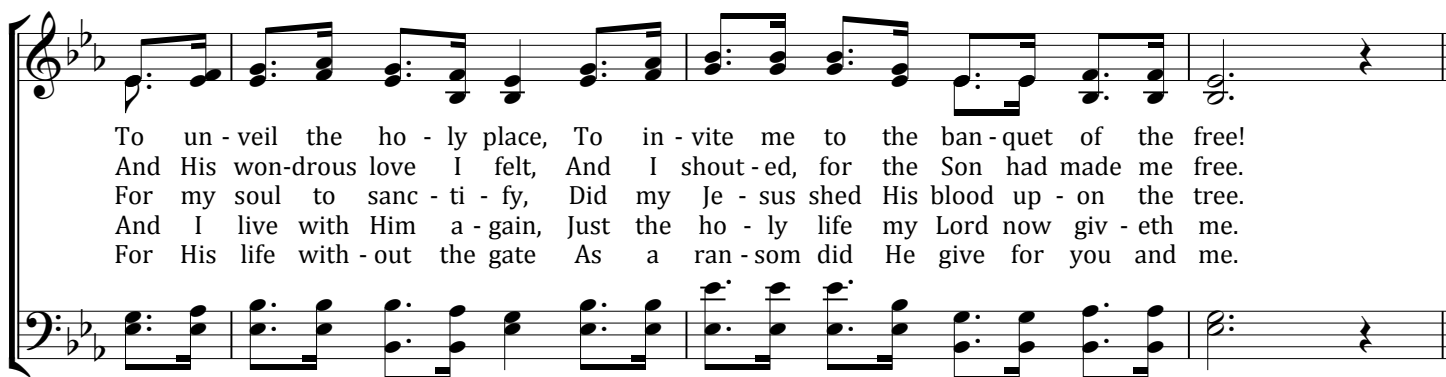
He that is entered into his rest, he also hath ceased from his own works, as God did from his. Heb. 4:10



1. My Be - lov - ed is so fair; How His breath per-fumes the air!
2. How my soul was stained with sin! Yet my Je - sus took me in,
3. Then He brought me to the fount Flow - ing free from Cal - v'ry's mount,
4. And He taught me that I must Then be pro - strate in the dust,
5. So if now my soul doth boast, It is of the Ho - ly Ghost,



Oh, the heav - en of His smiles my soul doth see! Oh, the won - ders of His grace,
And a robe of pur - est white-ness gave to me: First He par-doned all my guilt,
And in love He taught the will of God to me; And I there be - gan to die;
That with Him if I would reign e - ter - nal - ly, Self with - in must all be slain,
And my Je - sus who so ful - ly sav - eth me; Oh, that all on Him would wait!

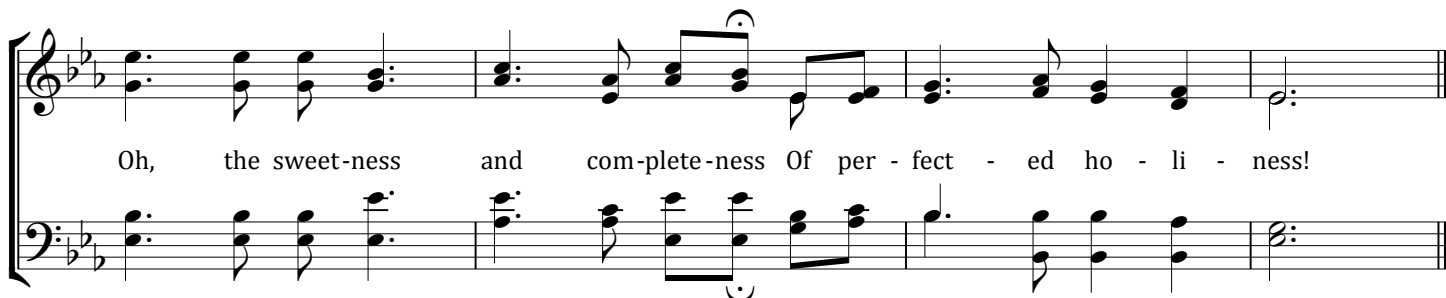


To un - veil the ho - ly place, To in - vite me to the ban-quet of the free!
And His won-drous love I felt, And I shout-ed, for the Son had made me free.
For my soul to sanc - ti - fy, Did my Je - sus shed His blood up - on the tree.
And I live with Him a - gain, Just the ho - ly life my Lord now giv - eth me.
For His life with - out the gate As a ran - som did He give for you and me.

Refrain



Oh, this bless-ed, ho - ly rest (ho - ly rest), On my Je - sus' lov - ing breast (let me rest)!



Oh, the sweet-ness and com-plete-ness Of per - fect - ed ho - li - ness!